SCENE III.

The English Camp.

*Enter the English Host; GLOSTER, BEDFORD, EXETER, SALISBURY[5], and WESTMORELAND**

GLO. Where is the king?

BED. The king himself is rode to view their battle.

WEST. Of fighting men they have full threescore thousand.

EXE. There's five to one; besides, they all are fresh.

SAL. God's arm strike with us! 'tis a fearful odds.
God be wi' you, princes all; I'll to my charge:
If we no more meet, till we meet in heaven.
Then, joyfully, — my noble lord of Bedford, —
My dear lord Gloster, — and my good lord Exeter, —
And my kind kinsman[6], — warriors all, adieu!

Marshal &c. and other of the French nobility came and pitched down their *standards* and *banners* in the county of St Paule." Again, "Thus the French men being ordered under their standards and banners made a great shew:" —or as Hall has it: "Thus the French men were *every man under his banner* only waiting," &c. It appears from both these historians that all the princes and nobles in the French army bore banners and of these one hundred and twenty-six were killed in this battle*

In a subsequent part of the description of this memorable victory Holinshed mentions that "Henry having felled the Duke of Alanson, the *king's guard* contrary to his mind outrageously slew him." The Constable being the principal leader of the French army had without doubt like Henry his *guard* also, one of whom bore before him, as we may collect from Hall, the *banner-royal* of France. MALONE.

5 — Salisbury,] Thomas Montacute, Earl of Salisbury.

MALON
F

6 And my kind KINSMAN,] This must be addressed to West-